Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 30, 1836. Whole No. 770.

From the T-Ar-for 1836.

YOUTH RECALLED.

BY J. G. PECCIVAL.

In serene shade, or flowery walk at evening clear,
High o'er me darkly waved the forest dome,
Sweet music, long ago, was heard around me there;
They are the imp ssions like the voice of home;
And blended with them, from a hea ven of light,
Radiant, but gentle, through the shadowy night.

My hope, that rush in dim distance drawn,
Wakened the tears, and made my life again:
My desires not spe ak more to me than chains:
Softly it comes my memory's long-closed cells—
A secret of rest my wounded spirit finds,
Anew the mystic form of feeling dwells.

The charm, long lost, is found; and gushing pours
From Fancy's heaven, its beauty, its odours!
The mystic duty owns me as wonder-sou nded;
Mad smiles in purity of fellest power!
Hearing, with wakened p ower, recalls the soul;
To harmo nies long separated tones unroll.

Light overwall around—light from on high,
Soft as the hue resting on it cloud;
Till as in the mists that the morning sky,
Pure as the mildest hue of evening's bower!
Like infant smiles, that play in sinless sleep,
And every bad shame is ripped with free.

And round me still the magic music flows;
A thousand times more dear, now in mine!
Is fled its power quite of its wonderful bone!
With personal web and golden fringe they hold,
For higher flights, my spirit's pinions.

I feel it round me to me—the band of power!
The heart bounds now, with life's first throbs to bloom!
All scenes, as when at twilight's blended hour,
Are melted into forms more pure, my spirit's pet home!

The touch, the shout, the dis ce, and then the strain,
Of wonder or love, dance to the heart again.

Ye gone me fair, ye years of hope and joy,
Ye shall be mine, for magic is mine power;
The rushing rend-ons of the sup ncarned hour—
Through all its mazes of mystic change I rove;
And memory, rev'll in Fancy's heavenly hue,
Smiles in the midst of the wonders she knew!

The light has fled; the tones that in my heart
Back to ea rly Heaven, again are gone!
A deeper gloom is on the forest-scene,
Repelled, my life relapses from its thrill:
Heaven! the mockeries of the past are o'er
Only the bubbling fountain murmurs near.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

We have received from the Harper's, New York this week, a number of new publications, among which are—

The Parent's Assistant, by Maria Edgeworth, and one of the very best of her numerous publications—It is issued in a neat volume of 450 pages, and is embellished with beautiful engravings. The work, as most of our readers are probably aware, consists of numerous interesting tales, designed to illustrate the duties of children, and is admirably adapted to the juvenile mind, and of leading children to form habits of virtue and morality. The whole series of stories is admirable, and the "Parent's Assistant" ought justly be considered as one of the most entertaining and instructive works ever produced the day.

A new edition of *Knickerbocker's History of New York*, by Washington Irving. This redoubtable history of the Dutch Governors of New Amsterdam, containing a sketch of the many surprising and mirthful events which happened in New York, from the beginning of the world to the end of the Dutch dynasty, first brought our many knowledge into existence, and, into notice, and no one who has yet read it can possibly be surprised at the fact. In all respects it is a capital work, as general in its character, rich in wit and humour, and powerfully interesting in its incidents and details.

The present publication will be quite a treat for the literary community, as the work was almost entirely out of print.

Fielding's Tom Jones, in two volumes, handsomely printed and neatly bound in muslin. This is the first number of Harper's Family Library. It is a question on the art of health, or the way to enjoy life and preserve it, and as a work of the kind is one of the most valuable and interesting works that has yet been published. It is written in a plain, familiar style, and contains many stories in diet, dress, exercise, &c. which will be found of the most universal interest. The design of the author is undoubtedly a good one, and his work may safely be commended as containing many plain and useful directions, and much excellent advice, on subjects of great moment to all classes of the community.

All the above works may be obtained at this city of Mr. H. Perkins, Chestnut street.

Casey & Hart have just published, in two volumes, *The Man of Honour, and The Rebel-ness*, two well-written novels, attributed to the pen of Mrs. Gore. The London Literary Gazette says—" Witty touches and lively delineations are profusely scattered over these pages, and the interest is sustained to the close."

Carey, Lea & Blanchard, have just published a new edition of *Lardner's Cyclopedia of Science, the Arts of Nature's Agamemnons*, by Capt. Chamier, of the British Navy—and a valuable work it will prove to the public. The history of Ben Brace embraces a period of naval history of intense interest, in the progress of which the author has had an opportunity of personal observation

Saturday Evening Post.

APRIL 29, 1826.

SALT SPRINGS.

We invite the attention of our readers to the magnificent mining for salt in Beaver County. It opens a vein of individual wealth, and of State prosperity, to which there is no parallel in the history of projects. The income from the mine, if discovered, will be millions; if not discovered, by the plan proposed the capital employed will still be a very profitable investment.

This new development of a hitherto unknown resource of Beaver county, must render attractive to that interior region, and justify the expectation, however high and most journal among many a one, of its being one of the most flourishing and desirable practical sections of the United States.

It will be seen by the map, and has been made known by the explorations of engineers engaged in making for the proper route for continuing the railroads from the west board to the lakes, that the eastern slope of the Alleghany ridge declines rapidly on a line reach due North from the mouth of Beaver river, and that a like valley of that ridge seems to cut down by the valley of the river in Beaver county. This may account for the extraordinary abundance of mineral treasures in that country. It may be recollected that on the whole country west of the Mountain each all the strata are nearly horizontal. Hence we may infer the reason why rich ores of a superior quality, the salt formation so near the surface of the earth than elsewhere, the coal beds of 5 to 6 feet thickness, the few of the kind below Pittsburg, were they to be nearly 250 feet above the level of the water in the Ohio, Petroleum or its common by called Seneca oil, have been known for the last twenty years, in greater or less than any found west of the upper region of the Alleghany mountain, and other other materials, are to be known in Beaver county. Hence may be account for the singular fertility of the soil, the great general western slope appearance of the artificial mounds, and the immense and in the coal formation, both of which, in a state of decomposition to which they are reduced by the action of the atmosphere, or by art, known to be the best element for the cereals or grains cultivated for the food of man and animals, such as wheat, rye, barley, and Indian corn and grass. Besides these

Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 29, 1836.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Rake, T. Rake, jr. publisher of the Reporter, Conveyancer Database, and Prices Current.

ASHES.		Sugar-House	13 12
Pot	5 00	Loaf, do.	17 20
Pearl	5 00	do Double	18 22
BUTTER	20	Lump	20
Tubs, &c.	15 18	Tumeric	41 42
Firkin Kegs, &c.	17 18	Indigo, Guatimala	1 00 1 10
No. 1		Java	38 40
No. 2		Manilla	36
COAL.		Pimento	6 7
Lehigh, per		Pepper	10 12
Schuylkill do.		Nutmegs	1 00 1 10
COFFEE, duty free		No. 1	5 00 6 75
Rio	13 14	Mace	
do Ordinary	11 12	Loaf and Lump	
do Common	10 11	Cassia	1 00 1 10
Cuba	12 13	do Do 3	
Laguira	13 14	Wines, red	55
Java	22 24	Spanish white	2 00
COTTON duty 3 cts per lb		Teneriffe	90
Louisiana	14 16	PLASTER PARIS	
Mobile	13 14	In Casks	
Alabama and Tenn.	12 13	Ground	
N. C. and Ga.	10 11	SEED	
Upland	9 10	Clover, fresh	4 00 5 00
FREIGHTS.		Flaxseed	1 00 1 75
To Liverpool, per canal	1 00	do. (duty free)	
100 lbs	2 00	Timothy	2 00 2 00
FLOUR and MEAL		Herdsgrass	
Superfine, bbl	6 67	Orchard grass	2 00
Fine	6 62	Red Top	
Rye	4 75	Lucerne	
Alabama	4 75	Red Clover	
Corn Meal	3 37	Lucerne	
Rye Meal	4	Flax	
GRAIN		Hemp	
Flax Do.	55	Barley	70 75
Wheat, red	1 30	Malt	1 00 1 05
Wheat Do	1 37	Do. Ground	1 10
Corn Yellow	62	Oats	38
Corn L. C. white	62	do. Ground	45
Corn Southern	60	Rye, Ground	60
do. U. C. round	66	do. Flaked	57
Corn Do.	60	Beans, white	1 25
Southern	60	Peas, field	1 00
Barley Eastern	70	Do. Yellow	1 00
Do. Southern	70	Do. Green	1 00
HOPS		Do. Cow	33
Ist and 2d sort, last	16 17	Do. Sprouting	50
MOLASSES.		Spanish R. & S.	80 1 00
New Orleans	47 48	Do. Manilla	75 1 00

ALMANAC.

APRIL, 1836.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	MOON RISES	MOON SETS	HIGH WATER PHILAD'A
29 Saturday	5	6 30	4	Full	1 37
30 Sunday	5	6 31	4	Full	1 51
1 Monday	5	6 32	4	Full	2 5
2 Tuesday	5	6 33	4	Full	1 37
3 Wednesday	5	6 34	5	Full	1 51
4 Thursday	5	6 35	6	New	2 5
5 Saturday	5	6 36	7	New	1 37

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty Savings Fund Society, which was incorporated by the Legislature of Pennsylvania at the session of 1835-6, was opened at the office of N. [illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, April 30, 1836.

☞ Mr. A. N. Bourdon, assistant postmaster at Petersburg, Va. is agent for Atkinson's periodicals in that city, and will receive subscriptions and names of new subscribers, for that, and the adjacent counties.

☞ It is stated, on our first page, that the new edition of Knickerbocker's History of N. York is ready to issue from the press of the Harpers, New York. This is an error. The work has been issued by Carey, Lea & Blanchard, of this city.

SKETCH OF TEXAS.—A very interesting sketch of Texas and Mexico, has just been published, and has effixed to it a splendid Map, beautifully painted with a handsomely colored map of Texas, Mexico, and the south-western portion of the United States, upon which are delicately marked, all the provinces of Mexico, and the boundaries, rivers, principal towns, &c. of Texas, and the theatre of the present war. The letter press descriptions have been compiled from the latest authorities, and they embrace a great deal of information concerning that section of country. The pamphlet may be obtained at this office—price 25 cents.

Carey, Lea & Blanchard are about to publish a new work by Cooper, the novelist, entitled "Sketches of Switzerland."

THE WEATHER.

After a winter of unparalleled severity, we have at length been favored with a few sympathies of Spring weather, and a warm sun and genial breeze have been felt during several days of this week, and vegetation has begun to put forth some symptoms of returning life. The grass in our gardens and fields has assumed a greenish cast, and trees and plants are beginning to bud and blossom. In the course of a few days more, we may expect to see the whole face of nature completely changed.

MAELZEL'S EXHIBITION.

Mr. Maelzel has returned to this city, and reappeared at the N. E. corner of Eighth and Chestnut street, in the evening, with the interesting addition of his Automaton figures, Mechanical Theatre, Tournament, Mekelonia, &c. In addition to these, which have always been received with attracting crowds of spectators, he has engaged Signor Blitz, the celebrated performer of Natural Magic, who begins to-night to give performances which were commended in the New York papers as unequalled of their kind. This entertainment will evidently render Mr. Maelzel's saloon more popular than ever.

THE AMERICAN MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrington's Automaton Fortune Teller, which is exhibited nightly, at the American Museum, is commenced Mr. M.'s fascinating feats and feats of legerdemain, is one of the most wonderful pieces of mechanism, we have seen. It consists of a figure representing an old woman, who stands upon a pedestal, and holds in her hand a small harmonic, which she strikes up, as a bell, in answer to any question that may be asked her. Upon making her appearance before the audience, she bows gracefully, and then commences the operation of fortune. Several playing cards are then distributed among the company, and when questioned as to the number of spots upon each, she answers by striking the bell the number of times correct. Next, she is desired to point out some gentleman in the room who is in love. This she never fails to do, and by sounding the bell the numbers the months or years which are to elapse before he is married. This is a remarkable piece of mechanism, and the fact that it was actually discovered the greatest agency in producing its various and uniform movements.

We learn that Dr. Draper's original work on Intemperance, will be put to press immediately, and the most earnest interest having been manifested to justify this step. It will be published by Rossiter & Co.

In reference to the present aspect of political affairs in Texas, the New Orleans American justly remarks, that the Texians are now in a most desperate condition. They have changed the first aspect of the war, from a people contending for their constitutional rights, which might have been secured to them, to a war waged for absolute independence. To say the least of it, this is a step, it was impolitic, and quite too precipitate. Their population is too sparse to contend against Mexico—they lack men, money and provisions, even with all the aid they have or may obtain from individuals or communities in this country, to hope for final success, or even to contend for any considerable length of time. Their only salvation, "continues the American, "now depends upon the indecision of our government, and the question is, will it, or ought it, to interfere?"

TEXAS.

The convention which lately assembled in Texas, for the purpose of adopting a form of government for that country, issued a proclamation respecting the compensation to be allowed to volunteers who may aid the Texians in their struggle for independence. From this proclamation we learn that bounties of land, in addition to the regular pay and rations, will be granted to volunteers, as follows:

To all who are now in service, and shall continue faithfully in service during the war, 1280 acres.

To all who serve faithfully, or shall have served faithfully for a period not less than six months, 640 acres.

To all who have served faithfully for a period not less than three months, 320 acres.

To all who shall enter the service previous to the 1st July, and shall continue in service faithfully during the war, provided the war shall continue for a period more than six months, 960 acres.

To all who shall enter the service after the 1st of July, a quantity proportionate to the service, to be hereafter determined by the Congress.

The lawful heirs of such volunteers as may fall in the service of Texas, will be entitled to claim from the government the quantity of land which would have been due the deceased under the colonization law, viz. one league and lot, or 4605 acres, for a man of family, and one third of a league and 177 acres for a single man; also, if the said heir or heirs shall receive, in addition to the land granted as aforesaid, a bounty of 640 acres, as decided by the Council at San Felipe, on the 11th of December, 1835.

The province of Texas is said to embrace as large a tract of land, unfortunately for the united states, most of which is fertile, and susceptible of a high state of cultivation. Texas has a seacoast 340 miles long, and the whole tract of country is remarkably well watered. There is not probably a more attractive country on the face of the globe, as to its present residence, and it may reasonably be supposed that the inducements held out to volunteers, will secure a strong accession from this country.

In 1830, an attempt was made to erect Texas into an independent republic, by the name of Fredonia, but it was easily put down by a small Mexican force, and the Fredonians were driven out of the country. What will be the issue of the present struggle, still remains in doubt.

The political newspapers are making a great ado about the surplus revenue. The great difficulty appears to be that one party has got it, and the other wants it. We should like to have it divided among the neutral editors.—*Norfolk Advertiser.*

With due deference we submit that our friend of the Advertiser is in error. The "great difficulty," is not that one party has got the surplus revenue, and that another party wants it, but that the money is retained in such manner as to be held nobody, excepting, perhaps, some of the favored few in the Banks of deposit. When the public money was deposited in the Bank of the United States, it was loaned out in good specie to merchants and others, and its influence was felt throughout the whole community; but since the deposites have been transferred to pet banks, they have been locked up in vaults, to sustain the credit of the institutions holding them. If this money were in general circulation, loaned out to the people at a moderate rate of interest, would be obviated, as it is undoubtedly the withdrawal of this large amount from the various channels of trade and business, that has been mainly instrumental in causing the present derangement.

The proposition of the Advertiser to divide the surplus among neutral editors, meets our entire approbation, but unfortunately for that suggestion, the neutral editors are not much in favor with the powers that be, for reasons not difficult to understand. We live in a *go-ing* community, in which in a political sense, those who labour the most earnestly, are promised the highest rewards.

PHRENOLOGY.

A late number of the Knickerbocker contains a very able article on the subject of phrenology, from the pen of Dr. Noah Webster, the object of which is to point out some of the numerous errors in grammatical construction which occur in the writings of our best authors. We append a few examples for the benefit of young writers.

"Nothing but the expectation of this, could have engaged me to undertake the bare undertaken this voyage." *Jefferson's Works*, Vol. I. Letter 74.

In this sentence, *could have engaged* expresses the past time, the *time of engaging*, and the *words to have undertaken* express time past, another *to engaging*. The last verb should have been to *undertake*.

"The merchants were certainly disposed to *have consented* to consent to accommodation as to the article of duties." Vol. II. Letter 15.

"*I expected to have sent* to send also a coin of copper." Vol. II. Let. 16.

"Here the *sending* is expressed as time past the time of *expecting*.

"I did *fairly intend* writing a line on Wednesday, to *have told* you of the glorious opening of the second Congress of Mexican Confederation." *Memoirs of H. More.* Vol. I., p. 309.

"Here the *telling* is represented as past *before it was intended*.

"I had *intended to have said* more in answer to your letter." *H. More.* Vol. II. 126.

It was not my intention to *have said* so much." *Hennington, Mem. of H. More.* Vol. I. 60.

"If I had known that Dr. Woodnot I still remained in the neighborhood, I *had intended* to have called on him, in order to *have sent* his maid completely at rest." Vol. II. 121.

"I *could not* so long *have forborne* to *have troubled* you with a letter." *Lord Mountague Mem. of H. More.* Vol. I. 321.

If he continued in with a great hurry of the entertainers, when I *intended* to *have been* down to *have been* to be a little sorrowful. *Ibidem*, p. 325.

"And truly if they had been mindful of that country from whence they came, they might *have had* opportunity to *have returned*, to return. M. 15.

"So in common discourse. By his facility in the *should* and *would* I *should* have doubted. I should be as deficient—or what is preferable, I should think him to be deficient." See my *Improved Grammar*, p. 50.

"He would show what Romanism had been, and was growing at the same time." Present is or *to be*.

"What day of the month is it?" "The third." "I thought it was the fourth." (I thought it *to be*.

"It is not what it was originally." "I should think it *was*." Better thus: I should think it *is*, or I should think it *to be*.

"He commenced with asserting, that youth was probably the most favourable period of life." That youth *is* or *was* asserting youth to be.

"It is not so late as I thought it was." Thought it *to be*.

"He said he was glad it was Sunday to-morrow." It *will be*.

"I *should* be sorry you saw my resemblance at present." *H. More.* Vol. I. 7.

"I should no longer think that wearing a nosegay was in a vessel delight unbiassed." *Ibidem*, p. 369.

Workmen were *arrested* to assist them."—*Milford*, V. III.

"A body of Athenian horse was *just arrested*." *Ibidem* V. 226.

"The time limited for the reception of the Cardinal was to be on the 9th inst."

This conversion of intransitive verbs into the passive form is highly improper. So also in such examples as these: He *was descended*—he *escaped*—they *were retired* from company.—Many examples of this improper phraseology occur in the Bible.

The following are examples of the use of a wrong tense.

"Homer *has been* (was) more conversant with military matters than Hesiod." *Milford*, I. 140.

"The conduct of the Romans towards Acesdas and his minister, at the Persian court *has been* (was) seen scarcely the result of mere caprice or petty intrigue." *Ibidem*, V. 126.

"I *would be* (should be) lost to every honorable correct feeling, were I not profoundly effected by the cordial manner in which I have been received." *Letter from a gentleman.*

"I desire to throw out a few positions which I *would* (or *will* shall) feel it my duty to assume and maintain."

"I hope and trust that on this momentous question, we *will* (shall) suppress every unworthy sentiment." *Debates on Congress.*

"We *will* not be mistaken." Shall not.)

A new daily paper has been started in New York, devoted to the interests of the female world, under the title of the *Ladies' Morning Star*. In the first number the publisher boasts of a subscription rising two thousand names. The contents of the number before us, are spirited and interesting, and the enterprise promises to be extensively useful. We extract a paragraph from the editorial columns.

Season of Marriages.—This is the season when the feathered warblers of the grove cared their songs of love, and woos and win their mates. It is a season of renovated joy throughout nature, and also an appropriate season for man to cherish the tender passion, and to connect his destiny with that of some chosen fair one, whose moral virtues and exalted worth, are calculated to make him happy. This is the delightful privilege as well as duty, of every man, possessing the necessary qualifications for matrimonial felicity. In the Indies, by the unfeeling laws and usages of society, are not permitted to embark in the enterprises of wooing, and are only allowed to receive the addresses of the other sex, men, we will assume the liberty of suggesting a few thoughts to them, on a subject intimately connected with their happiness. Let all ladies who value their own characters and comforts refuse to marry a man of intemperate habits, or one who is fond of drink. He will assuredly neglect, abuse, and dishonor his family, and entail ruin upon them, unless rescued by a miracle of grace. Let them also avoid the society of, and refuse to connect themselves with profane swearers; for he who violates the sacred laws, and insults his maker by his oaths, will also in time contemn his wife's wishes, which with violent language. Avoid also as a pestilence, a licentious person; for he who practises licentiousness habitually before marriage, will relapse into it again soon after, and bring misery and disgrace into his house. Counsel to wed in the Lord and unequally, is very much needed just now. Let them also avoid the fashionable dissipation of the day, and refuse to connect themselves with profane revelers, and those who are addicted to the vain and ruinous practice of dancing. Such are some of the principal errors into which the votaries of fashion are liable to fall, and which exhibit her folly in the most glaring colors. Avoid, then, such fashionable follies, and you will be sure to find happiness in the married state.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE S. E. POST.

Washington, D. C. April 25th.

Congress is still sitting, and I see no prospect of adjournment, for half the business is not done, and there appears to be as much as ever pressing to come on. Still, I presume, one or the session, by throwing every obstacle in the way of those unpleasant measures. There is a talk now in many circles the Whigs, on the part you of admitting Michigan and Arkansas into the Union, at this time.

The Allegheny delegation were at all to a decided majority of the States, to cause the presidential election to be thrown into the House, and it is equally the interest of the other party to prevent such a contingency. The Whigs of Ohio, however, for the sake of the interest of their respective States, are willing to waive their own preference, humble not their minds about the future, and in all important matters will be found to unanimous, they go with the Jackson Van Burenites. Intense excitement, however, is going on in the house at present, some power will in such a manner in their favor, if they can declare the house are willing to at the ring-the business, to-day, &c. take care of themselves, while I may go to the Senate and do the same. Of course in the house, when the vote is to be taken by yeas and nays, there is no time lost in a call of the committee, the doors are locked, according to the House, call-ing the yeas and nays, showing the sign of the folks, but still much time is thereby wasted in separated the members.

On Tuesday last week, an attempt was made to break into the Mercantile Bank, in this city. The robbers were discovered in the act by the watchman, under the roads, in the course of the day, and after the bank was closed, about 4 o'clock; but as he was through the floor with a large auger, by means of which he secured a door of a back lot, and had a large enough to get through into the business room of the bank. But the door was so secured, though he had succeeded in the manner he had, in the room he found nothing, the money having been taken out early in the day, which it was evident he possessed no means of entering. He made his way out of the yard, and was speedily discovered by the watchman, whose business it was to be on the lookout for nothing. A house near in the adjoining house, going into the coal hole, head the disgrace, came into the bank, and discovered the hole had been bored, but the robbers, who had been frightened off, had not succeeded in getting through. Some such attempt was also made on the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, but with no success.

Parson is under the House went into committee of the whole, on the bill to provide for the payment to the Pension to arrears of pensions, and the bill was reported to the House. Mr. Wardwell moved to strike out the appropriation of $1,000,000, and to insert $2,000,000. Mr. Wardwell said he was opposed to the bill, and he moved to strike out the whole section of the subject for the amendment

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FRETTING—mind your "specs."—In one of our exchange papers we noticed an advertisement headed as follows:—"SHERIFF & CAT AUCTION." At first, we did not know but that it was some monstrous feat, hence we set to consciousness some Ruths & Whitneyites, who washed to obtain a supply of feline stock for a new voyage. On examination, however, we found that we had misread the old orthography of the advertisement, and that no nuptial appearance was owning to a track of the mountaineer, who had neglected to put a space after the letter "c" thus, "SHERIFF SALE AT AUCTION."—Nantucket Inquirer.

HONESTY.—"When are you going to commence the parking business?" asked a person of knocker, who had a spy on his eye.

"Explain," said the afflicted one.

"Why, I see you have got your eye ready."

"True," was the reply, "and I have got one hog in my eye now."

The N.Y. Grand Jury have thrown out the bill of complaint made by the Journeymen against the Master Tailors. The Nine unwise—

Strange that such difference there should be
'Twixt needle there and needle do."

A COLORED LAWYER.—Mr. Page, a gentleman of color, has been recently admitted to be one of the Royal Court at Martinique, to practice as an advocate. The novelty of the thing seems to have awakened considerable curiosity in the island and the Court was thronged with spectators, anxious to witness the ceremony of his taking the accustomed oath. He was a man of good looking address by a brother lawyer, moreover, with the following day he appeared in the costume for several individuals, and obtained great credit for his skill and eloquence in managing his causes.

LEAP YEAR RESOLUTION.—The Mason (Geo.) Telegraph says the proceedings of a meeting of young ladies is done in a trance, upon the common consent of the present year. Among other things read and done at the following extra or deluxe was adopted.—It was unanimously resolved, that any one escorting a lady to church for a young gentleman, stroll, at first opportunity, say "Sam" to him.—It, which, by the way, means "Sam," is to be taken and held as token of a marriage treaty, as to render his retreat dishonorable. Neverthe less, the gentleman merely watching the responsive man-appliable, shall continue to be treated as before.

CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE.—A farmer, named J. Granger, living about two miles from Newburyport, found on Saturday, March 16th, a large duck, perfectly encased in a mass of perfectly transparent ice, through which he could see it move according to a given rule. He took a horse and cart, and had the ice and the deer conveyed home just as he found them. On Monday, however, he placed the ice before a large fire in a downstream apartment than was usual, and found that the deer walked out in perfect health, and regretting the inconvenience were a little cold to one of the locks, occasioned by his long confinement. Mr. Granger still retains the deer in his possession, which has been rendered tame and docile by its captivity; and we further understand that he has refused two hundred dollars for him, which was offered for him by the proprietor of the Bowers Museum.

Vast numbers of deer have been found frozen to death in all parts of the country. They are generally found standing erect, buried in the snow.

PEACE.—"Peace be with thee!" said Omthus, saluting Agapeda.

"Peace!" echoed the priest, in no hollow a tone that it were an omen to the hearer of good. Omthus then—

"In that wish," continued Omthus, "all things are contained—without it no three score can have peace. Like the rainbow, Peace rests upon the earth, but the arch is lost in heaven! Heaven, father of love and light; it springs up amid tears and clouds,—it is a reflection of the eternal Nature—it is sometimes of earth —it is a sign of a covenant between man and God. Such peace, O young man! is the dove of evening light. Peace be with you!"—*L. L. Bulwer.*

HIRING A LOOK

"If it were only a wife, now, that I wanted, there would be hopes for me—but a cook. Well, as a matter too hard for you my love to ask you to cook me, eh?" said Mr. Manning. "I regret the necessity, my dear; but then it is only for a time. Since you does not hear from me, she will doubtless engage her self—and she refuses to call here."

"How I wish we could have a decent invention for cooks as well as washing-stoves," thought Mr. M as he entered the house where his intended cook resided.

Nice appeared,—in spite of the cold—in a dress made with quite an air of simplicity.

He would be cured a showy woman.

"Your name?"

"Jane Hilton."

"Four dollars a week, eh?"

"That is more than we have been accustomed to give. My family is not large. Five in the parlor, only, and we have a boy to run of errands."

You envy her cooks cheaper I suppose—but that is my pride."

"I will give you two dollars and five cents—we have never paid but nine dollars."

It is of no consequence to talk about it," said cook, indignantly. And she swept out of the room.

Down with a gamute that might have become Fanny Kemble, when she turned up her nose at the price first offered by the Manager of the Tremont.

Let me calculate"—thought Mr. M. as he walked home; "I cannot expect to realize more than fifteen hundred a year, from the profits of my business, after he loss. And now—all per week for a cook—125 each for two and chambermaid—each of them about $1 each, at the lowest—$4.50 per week or six hundred and twenty-five dollars and fifty cents.

Then, for rent, taxes, provisions, fuel, clothing, and all et cetera for my own family of one person, the same—$75; and my daughters want concerts, and my wife must, for health's sake, go to one fashionable ball this year.

"There must be something wrong in the present fashion of society. An educated man thinks it no shame to do the business of his household as well as it may be. I work in no more sweet day. But women who are cared must have their time taken up with household employment; though that is all the task we assign to our females. A well-dressed woman is to be seen in her kitchen at work. O, how can it be more wrong to cause to their parlors, with their needle books, to turn, to turn, or sew, or toiling like slaves—would what is worse than all—to have the whole load of care lest their existence should not meet the expenses of their luxuries."

"I cannot continue thus. If women who receive a liberal education are thereby rendered incapable of performing their domestic duties—why only in many cases, by and by, can the females be educated as they would desire."

Yet I may be the lady and pride of an hero, after all. We with the whole command of finance, the whole mind of management. We do not condescend to our wives and daughters the embarrassments we suffer, or the need we have of their assistance—at least encouragement. I will see what effect this new fellow will produce.

The two elder Miss Mannings (the youngest is at school) take each her turn in the kitchen every day, and with the counsel of their mother, the mistress of the key, every thing in the home department, goes on like clock work. They are, they say, delighted with cooks again. And, what is better Mr. Manning has daughters who never call for money, and never let a month together before, and never had so much time for the theatre and ballet.

Early rising and active employment, for a few hours each day are wonderful promoters of health, of cheerfulness and income a never appreciated, till it is extend by efforts to be exercised.—*Ladies' Magazine.*

DRAMATIC READING.—A lady once had to entertain at the production of a melodrama, one of the real cut and thrist. Anne Radcliffe, touching drowning it was in the last scene, a retired took of fell in a mountainous region, so ruinous was she elected to a fine touch, and precious, and charitable left to starve. Luckily—for luck at the real present moment—there was a number of some travelers, descending the mountains, finds the society in his solicitous posture, and rescue her. The travelers were supposed to have lost their way, and the reader stood there and, consequently, the could from the very back of the stage.—Here is something like a character!" she said, and then went on to call upon among the outlaw. The wasn't clear enough at Felicitous; imagine my horror, when I found that the leader of the travellers stret up to the p ot stage, assistant writer, who was elected to a fine touch, and say, "Here is something like a *dressed fellow!*"

King Lear laments the loss of Cordelia on the fifth act, on the tenth day he "knighted friends is found in one dungeon, and "cut to pieces at the dock." Then, in the acting version of Lear, his gents leave a couple of dogged lines to make their exit, the friend and an actor once surprised his master when ca. ming.

"To foreign climates my old friend I'll bear,"

In clapping a large travelling chest upon his shoulder. This is a very old story, I confess; but I relate it because I have an excellent companion to it. A country actress, lately married, and still fond, took was to have personated Helen Macgregor, in Rob Roy. On the morning of the rehearsal, she found the manager who the gentleman were that went on the stage to be to such a route. Merely mentioning, Mister, as the name of the manager.

Mr. Mister, on pulled book of maps, Lizzie Hewith eloquence and fatigue of the journey, and the promptness. Here was generally represented as Mount Benedict and Mount Ida.—*St. Aubyn's Almanac by the Knickerbocker.*

EMOTIONAL PHILOSOPHY.—Among the Esquimaux, according to the *Judge Here*, the crime of murder is rarely known. When it does, the murderer's immediate connexion is being murdered in individual assault or shunned by every individual of the tribe; moreover, the next day night is rounded by all who can muster courage to meet him. "He being asked (with our accustomed sentiment) why his life was not taken in return? It was replied, that that would be to make themselves guilty and—what the loss of his life would not be more the other—and that if he would commit such an act he would be held equally guilty.

MR. TYRONE POWER'S WORK ON AMERICA.

We have already adverted to the good taste with which Mr. Power has treated the cause and resources of his own profession, in a work which, we believe, will be found invaluable to the voyager in America who has any taste for the drama. The second volume is full of interesting matter. Philadelphia—Cold and wind northward—walked a month of the theatre, and found it was not in the town, nor standing about half a mile off, like a military redoubt, in a green and cool. Got through the rehearsal of "Born to Good Luck," and instantly started for the last function that could befall any player on the day would be to get off coming for the night. This was to be most hospitably accommodated without air or stone; for the old gentleman had no better bed to offer the night than that from the dark of the Atlantic steamer, refused to be moved, as it stood in a corner where it was first unshipped to me). I very much age and with many kindnesses of the Quaker family, I made some of our fellow-passengers, Colonel and Mrs. Wentworth, and Mr. Wemyss, as well as myself, granted a respite until Monday.

"Monday, 8 h.—The weather a little milder; took a walk through the country, dined early and well, and set out at noon in the theatre, preparatory in nature my first. The way was about a mile, rain quiet, and had a cautious legion about the outer doors of the house; the curtain I found in the proscenium a single barrel lights, who was a memory acting about his chosen, of him I enquired the fate of Hamlet's audience, and was told it seem to commence about six o'clock—a mistake, as it was not to be opened till seven, and then it did not, as has been the custom before the town's people had dined. Indeed, I believe that when I met several men in the streets at five o'clock, they were on their way to dinner, this is certainly passed leisurely by a regularly consecutive school. I myself was then in the habit of taking my dinner direction. It now occurred to me that those two persons dressed in form the evening of my first audience, upon looking back, my memory was evidently formed by having them all follow in front of the dress theatre, and listening their heroes to the neighbouring streets.

I now hastened back to take a survey of the house, and found it much as I had left it, except that the parties were by this time coming from the country with long lines of polite visitors, the centre of the wide pool was filled with gentlemen, and the two tiers of boxes on the centre and sides behind were the coming at the rear of the pit, which was filled with a dense mass of people, but were yet in their stations, and a fiery act of men I was not to see, as the curtain was not yet drawn. The house was not quite mean and handsome like; they were not so large as the Park, but were in size of white and green green lamberine, the boxed sixty-nine arrangements, and the pit was filled with benches, without any abandon-partition, and coffin of it as some colour, and having a broad passage of benches in front of the stage, which was very convenient for the gentlemen who chose to stand the whole together with high backs for carriage certainly very handsome, with one tier of boxes, and were in perfect keeping with those of these curtains; one of the former's audience was in front of and gave a good stirrups, assembly one tier of boxe or dear shin, and the latter was occupied by the middle of the pit, light, blue, heated with broad gold or silver lace.

The scene of Hamlet's audience was laid before having his head in front of the building to their attendance the pit, which in the house were seven; gave of pretty good size, and the stage was of the usual depth and width.

After the audience here there was a general manner to be seen, and a sort of fume or fuss, in order of the tenants, as there was maybe be neither. Three were ushered in with much ceremony, and the first tier of boxes ought to visit the theatre, and this from very commencement to the end of the piece. I was not surprised to see elsewhere to this hackney-coach-ge, indeed, to find it the case in London, with one of the best conducted, was surprised about the theatre, and the policy they have of it, as well as the public.

Some of the former's audience were quite genteel and pleasantly behaved as those genuine pits gone. At the end of each act, the curtain fell, and the gallery was at the outset was celebrating his every comedy on the stage, with a due proportion of applause and condemnation but no Thespian anecdote in the book.

The orchestra was led by a very large square actress, to visit to the book, surmounted by a size, from which a violin was occasionally taken, and with which he beat the Manager's theatre, which I know from more to be somebody of the business on the stage. The band of Orleans, but it turned out to be the air or of a Yankee tune, called "Jim Crow."

The dancing thing's dance which I make comedy opera, and which I put leave to I—it in with is not the same as the Italian opera, with its accompaniments of voices. It was presented and carried on for the relief of the second act, and was called "Le Diable Boiteux," one actor, his practice is a nice building notation to a male actress only to many the same. The Diable Boiteux is a sort of Spanish Mephistopheles, who, by the assistance of his infernal staff, is enabled to see through the roofs of houses, and thus to discover the secret intrigues of their inhabitants. The dancing was very good, and the scenery and decorations very appropriate. At the end of the piece, the curtain fell, and the audience rose and departed, but the manager and troop returning at intervals, and the curtain rose and fell, and the audience, or successive, and so on, many times.

After the ballet the divertissement, or epercarnaux, and danced on one stage on the stairs and its successive stage, and the curtain fell, and the audience rose and departed, but the manager and troop returning at intervals, and the curtain rose and fell, and the audience, or successive, and so on, many times.

After the ballet the divertissement, or epercarnaux, and danced on one stage on the stairs and its successive stage, and the curtain fell, and the audience rose and departed, but the manager and troop returning at intervals, and the curtain rose and fell, and the audience, or successive, and so on, many times.

Having change our female companion and her protector had waited on, and the story yet to be performed, I enquired of the box-keeper if I could not find a subject of comparison to the fact that this was the first night of the season, and was told that it was.

Having now got my seat, I looked around me for the beauty of the house; but there was small use in doing so, as the ladies were all muffled up in their cloaks, and had their heads enveloped in their hoods, so that I could not distinguish a feature of them.

The boxes were filled, and the pit was also filled, but the gallery was not so, and I observed that the gallery was filled with soldiers and sailors, and the pit with citizens and their families, with their children and their dogs, in fact, in short, with all the elements of society.

The hoods were now all thrown back, and the beauty of the house was displayed to my admiration. The ladies were all dressed in the extreme of the fashion, and many of them were very handsome.

The curtain drew up, and the performance commenced with the overture, which was played in a very creditable manner.

The overture was followed by the first piece, which was a farce, called "Monsieur Tonson," the principal character in which was performed by Mr. Hackett, who is a very clever comedian.

The farce was followed by a ballet, called "Le Diable Boiteux," in which Mademoiselle Augusta, Mademoiselle Celeste, and Mademoiselle Coulon appeared. The ballet was succeeded by a farce, called "Jonathan in England," in which Mr. Hackett performed the principal character, and performed it in a very creditable manner